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Project EDEN: A tie in with my entry for The Lucky Ones



16 0 2

Chapter 1 by Maxwell White

EDITOR: I may need to explain myself here. This story, is about what led us to one of the events of The Lucky Ones. Even if my party of the story doesn't appear, I will make a separate log for it later on.

Apart from that, enjoy!!!

"Sir, the anomaly build-up is building, the shield generators will not be able to cope with the energy spike!" Superintendent Joel spoke to me through my headset un-reassuringly.

"Increase negative input by 17%." I said confidently as I made my way towards the bright white gate of energy that pulsed in the middle of the room with an unearthly glow.

"This time it has to work," I thought to myself. "This time, it has to."

<nanaoflux initiated, warning, core meltdown in t-minus 6 minutes>

"Shit!" I said into the mouth piece of my spacesuit. "That was unexpected."

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I didn't get this far just by breaking through the fabric of space and time. I was taking another step towards the portal to the secondary universe. It was the final step of the last second.

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<core meltdown in t-minus 3 minutes>

"What the hell are you doing!" He was shouting at me now. "Are you crazy? Get out of there!"

One more step, and I was at the edge of the portal. I took out the stopper from the test tube I was carrying, and leaned over and placed the open end into the portal. The light began to trickle into the tube, filling it up with its un-natural light.

It was then, that the portal expanded, and latched onto my arm, and began to pull me in. Or something on the other side was pulling me across.

My daughter was watching this happen to me, her father. I looked up to her from where she was standing in the observation platform.

"I'm sorry, sweetheart." I said on the intercom.

"It's not your fault, dad." Came the reply.

I could feel the hurt, and the deadpan in her voice like she was already assessing my, like I was already dead.

"Do one thing for me. Could you do that for me?" I said, feeling the pull from the portal grow stronger as the force fields began to disintegrate.

"Yes...?"

"Find me when this is over," I said, glancing at the expanding portal. "I will be waiting."

I didn't hear the reply as the force-field generators were ripped to shreds by the fabric of reality, and I was pulled into the explosion of the portal. Awaiting my time for emerging out the other side, wherever that may be on the next world.

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